

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor.
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A Monastery

There are about sixty monks in the Gethsemane Abbey in Nelson county, Ky. Only two Americans belong to the Order—one from Selma, Ala., and the other from Philadelphia. A remarkable rule of the Order is that which precludes all females from entering the abbey, save only the wife of the ruler of the Nation. The Abbey owns 1,800 acres of land, half of which is in a state of high cultivation. The monks continue at their devotions about six and a-half hours, and then they march, in silent procession, to the chapter room. Here they meet every morning, and here punishment is meted out for all offenses against the rules. The Abbot's chair is an elevated throne, and in walking to his seat the Abbot passes over his own grave. The culprit who awaits judgment also stands on this terrible spot. For punishment, some are deprived of their meals for a day; others are ordered to prostrate themselves on the floor, while the monks walk over them. When a decision is given the delinquent never murmurs, but immediately sets about its fulfillment. In the dormitory each monk has a cell with walls of heavy fire-brick, containing an iron cot. The monk always sleeps with his clothes on. The regular time for rising is never later than 2 o'clock, but on feast days it is two hours sooner. In these cells every Friday night the monks scourge themselves with a knotted whip of many lashes in remembrance of the scourging of the Savior. Except by a physician's prescription a monk never tastes meat of any kind, fish, eggs, butter or lard. Their diet is exclusively vegetable. No stimulants, not even tea, or coffee, or tobacco, are used in any form. From September 14 to Ash Wednesday only one meal a day is allowed. From Easter Sunday until September 14 they eat two meals a day—one at 11 and the other at 6 o'clock. For seven years those who wish to enter are on trial, and all the hardships are put upon them. They can go away any day during this period if they desire, but when the time of probation is over they take a final vow and are irrevocably surrendered from the world.

A Philadelphia physician has made a special study of the phenomena of death, both through his personal observations and those of others, and his conclusion is that the dissolution is painless. "I mean," he explains, "that it approaches as unobscurely as sleep. The soul leaves the world as painlessly as it enters it. Whatever be the cause of death, whether by lingering malady or sudden violence, dissolution comes either through syncope or apoplexy. In the latter case, when resulting from disease, the struggle is long protracted and accompanied by all the visible marks of agony which the imagination associates with the closing scenes of life. Death does not strike all the organs of the body at the same time, and the lungs are the last to give up the performance of their functions. As death approaches the latter gradually becomes more and more oppressed; hence the rattle. Nor is the contact sufficiently perfect to change the black venous to the red arterial blood, an unprepared fluid consequently issues from the lungs into the heart, and is thence transmitted to every other organ of the body. The brain receives it, and its energies appear to be lulled thereby into sleep—generally tranquil sleep—filled with dreams which impel the dying to murmur out the names of the friends and the occupations and recollections of past life."

San Francisco has just had its first sleighing in thirty years, as the result of the only heavy snow storm in that period. Thousands of young folks saw snow for the first time in their lives. Sleighs were hurriedly constructed, both for hauling and driving. One of the city's millionaires was seen in a plain box, under which were runners made of planks with the ends rounded off.

Thomas E. Neale, Louisville, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters has cured me of weak back, general debility and other disorders."

Think Before You Thump.

There is a time in the life of every father when this momentous question comes up: To spank or not to spank. Mothers seldom give the subject any thought, but with generous impetuosity decide the matter in the affirmative whenever occasion calls for quick and speedy action. But to the more methodical and less impulsive mind of the philosophically inclined male parent it is a matter of the gravest importance if he is to supplement moral suasion with manual demonstrations or not. Much can be argued in favor of the practice. If judiciously exercised, it is sure to make an impression, and after a touching episode of this nature, a youngster will never sit down to meditate, without feeling very vividly the force of the fatherly admonition. On the other hand it is said that violent measures and the use of brutal force are very objectionable to the mind of the spirited boy, particularly when applied in a backward way, and that the hereditary sin of the youngster is sure to develop much faster, if subjected to what he considers undignified treatment. Certain it is, that the very boy, who cares little or nothing for the maternal cuffs, will often feel outraged at the assumption of authority by the father; and it would be well, therefore, if the latter would use judicious care before he commits himself. Indeed, looking at the recent experience of a North Carolina father, it is as much as life is worth to spank some children. This happy man did chastise his five year old boy in the good backhanded, old-fashioned, puritanical style, whereupon the outraged youngster set fire to and burned down the parental mansion. Let this be a warning to hasty parents.—[Burlington Hawk-eye.]

Admirals

Ten of our 53 admirals have died within 13 months. They are excellent, well-to-do gentlemen and commonly, having taught else to do, they die; and patriotically too. It costs the country a round sum to keep live admirals, and 48 of them survive. The pay of an admiral is thirteen thousand a year, of the vice-admiral nine thousand if on sea duty, or on shore duty eight thousand. A rear-admiral on sea duty gets six thousand, and on shore duty five thousand dollars a year. We had no admirals till the shabby shoddy aristocracy seized the reins of power. This nobility sprang from the womb of grand moral ideas and the British monarchy having admirals, why may not we? We have no navy worth mentioning, but admirals all the same. We keep them as social ornaments to swing around the President, in gilded glory, in gala-day uniforms on state occasions. We love to see them and all the "retired" gentlemen of all sorts and half-pay barnacles of all classes constituting the new-fangled leagued American aristocracy. The truth is, the so-called "republican" party was organizing all the forms and official and social systems of European monarchies until Jay Hubbell startled the people by his eccentricities. The work of reformation was half begun, or was proposed to be the enactment of the civil service bill, which is a blunder if not a crime; but revolutions never go backward, and the admirals needn't die.

Careful experiments have proved that corn which is killed will blow down more readily than that which has level culture. This can be accounted for by the fact that corn roots run very near the surface, and when killed are made they are confined to the small space covered by the hill; while while in level culture the roots run from one row to the other, thus enabling the corn to stand strong as nature intended, and in no way liable to be blown down except by winds of unusual violence.

One Sunday night we were sitting out in the moonlight, unusually silent, almost sad. Suddenly some one—a poetic looking man, with a gentle, lovely face—said, in a low voice, "did you ever think of the beautiful lessons stars teach us?" We gave a vague, appreciative murmur, but some soulless clod said, "no; what is it?" "How to wink," he answered, with a sad, sweet smile.—[Burdette.]

"Excuse this bit of sarcasm," said Smith to Jones, "but I must say that you are an infamous liar and scoundrel." "Parlor this bit of irony," said Jones to Smith, as he knocked him over with the poker.

There are twenty-five copper furnaces in Tennessee, which turn out an annual yield of 2,600,000 pounds of copper.

Instruction in Tear-Shedding.

Although a woman's greatest power is in her tears, few know how to shed them. Aside from adding to the mute eloquence of the eyes, tears enhance a woman's beauty and overpower the giants whom pugilism can only manage with difficulty. They should be brief, not too wet, and by no means bitter. They must rush to the eyelids, linger like dew drops, and when they do fall the precipitation must be speedy. To be effective they must be premeditated. A whiff of the tearful onion, a fresh inhalation of pungent smelling salts, a few grains of pepper or a slight irritation of the outer corners of the eyes with a match or toothpick will suffice for a copious flow, and if the lover, husband or father can be cornered the shower will have the desired effect. But avoid a frown or scowl. Manufacture a feeling of sadness, hold the breath to get up color, pout judiciously, incline the head to one side, drop the body, but not the shoulders, use a small, soft-finished cambric handkerchief with both hands, taking care to rub the eye-ball down and out. The object in rubbing out is to have the tears roll over the cheek. There is too much of the deer sentiment when they course down the innocent nose in piteous chase.—[Chicago Herald.]

COAL ASHES.—I find coal ashes to be a very valuable article to be used for many purposes (says a correspondent). I have used them for three or four years on currant bushes for the destruction of the currant worm, and find no necessity for the use of hellebore or any other poison. They are as effective on cucumber vines to keep off the striped bug. Last year I used them on cabbages, filling the heads full, and had no further trouble with the worms. The cabbage headed well, receiving no injury from the ashes. The ashes are better if they are sifted through a fine sieve.

An ingenious mechanic of Jamestown, N. Y., has constructed a perfect locomotive, said to be the smallest in the world. The engine is only eight and a half inches long. The pump throws a drop of water per stroke. As many as 585 screws were required to put the parts together. The engine itself weighs a pound and a half and the tender two pounds and a half ounce. The mechanic was at work upon the locomotive at intervals for eight years. Now that the thing is done, he can't imagine what use it will be, unless the contractor intends to take the greenback party on an excursion.

A new caper in feminine artfulness is the perfumed petticoat. This new guise to catch the susceptible soul of man is effected by secreting scent-powder in the wadding of the aesthetic undergarment. A rapturous writer, already a victim no doubt, says: "This is considered preferable to putting perfume on the handkerchief, as the pleasant odor is more diffused and sweetly mysterious." Cunning rascal! How well he knows that nothing about a woman is more than her mystery.

It looks like nonsense for any one to run off West seeking homes when so many inviting locations can be found in Kentucky. There is scarcely a State in the Union ahead of this in point of health and regularity of seasons and crops. Not only this, destructive storms rarely visit us, nor are we often seriously injured by devastating insects. Take it all in all, there is no more desirable place to live than Kentucky affords.—[The Guide.]

RYHME AND REASON BY A BITTER ONE.—"As red as a rose was my love, last night—yes, red as a rose was she; but, today, my love's as pale as white as the blooms of the apple-tree. Poor thing, she is pining for me, I think; but the wicked neighbors say her mother stole in, while my love was asleep, and stole her pink saucer away."

Next season Barnum will exhibit in his street parade, ostriches in harness, giraffes and bears. The enterprising manager is willing to parade his lions and tigers simply with oil-lars, and we are willing he should do so in Chicago.

Ladies shoulder gloves cost about \$10 a pair. They cover the entire arm to the shoulder, and nothing uglier or more ungraceful was ever conceived in the brain of man.

Egotism is an infirmity that perpetually grows upon a man, till at last he cannot bear to think of anything but himself, nor even to suppose that others do.

A Smart Dog.

Every body in Midway knows old "Nel," the children's dog. He is one of the smartest dogs that we have ever seen. He formerly belonged to the late Mrs. Margaret Buford, but as there was no children at her house he came to town and took up his abode at Mr. S. N. Rogers'. He goes to school with the children every morning and remains there all day. When they go out to play he goes too, and is quite expert at catching a ball—indeed, in a game he takes the place of a child. When the bell rings he is the first to run into the school house, and when the classes are called up to recite he takes his place in line at the foot. After the child next above him has recited he answers the next question by an intelligent bark and bow of the head. Should a question be missed by the child at the foot of the class and passed to the next by the teacher, "Nel" will answer it in his peculiar way. Spelling seems to be his favorite branch of study, his answers in that being exceedingly quick and vigorous. Although he turns the children down in his fashion, he never goes above them. He will fight for any of the pupils, as well as teachers, and could not be induced to stay where there are no children.—[Midway Clipper.]

The Rev. W. H. Hardman, of Greenwood, Neb., preached for a small salary, but managed to save up \$1,000, which he held in readiness for any promising mercantile investment that might offer. He met a man who said that he had \$3,000 worth of goods in a Chicago warehouse, the hidden property of a bankrupt Indiana merchant. These could be bought for 15 per cent. of their value, if the sale could be kept a secret. The clergyman parted with his money and got a due bill for the merchandise, but he has never been able to find the goods.

It is yet too soon to forecast with entire certainty the political complexion of the Senate after the 3d of March, but there is every probability that the republicans will have a majority only by the aid of the Virginia readjusters, Messrs. Mahone and Riddleberger. We have already expressed the opinion that in that case it would be far better to leave the organization of the Senate to the democrats than to purchase the co-operation of the Virginia Senators by such concessions as they have been in the habit of demanding.—[Boston Advertiser.]

THE BLESSEST GIFT.—Dr. Woods, of the Glasgow Times, has this to say about a loving wife: "After all that has been said of happiness and love, the sweet, sunny, loving wife, is the blindest gift that ever came from God to man. There is more suggestion of heaven in one good, patient, loving woman than there is in all the dizzy-heighted church spires that ever pierced the sky, or in all the pulpit melody that ever escaped the silvery tongues of thrilling eloquence."

For brevity in the statement of a tragedy, commend us to this paragraph in the Salt Lake Tribune: "A party of the name of Russell Lester went to Vinita, Indian Territory, for the avowed purpose of killing a man named Rutledge. The remains of Lester were returned in the baggage-car of the next train. The best of plans are sometimes thwarted."

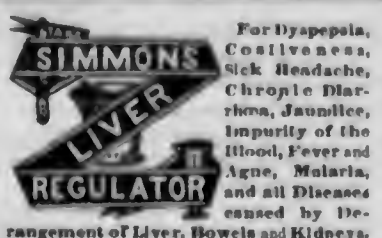
Gebhardt is an object of pity rather than of censure. To sit in a box night after night, and gaze approvingly upon "Rosalind's" poor acting and worse legs, is enough to break the spirit of any man of taste, no matter how large his income may be. The newspapers ought to chip in and give the young man a rest.—[Cin. News.]

A Missouri bee raiser has just transferred his 150 hives to Florida, that his bees may keep busy all the winter in that land of flowers; and on the Mississippi there are bee hives that carry hives up and down that river to keep pace with the blooming of the flowers.

The cow population of the United States is 12,611,148, or about one cow to every four people. This only includes milk cows, and their value is estimated at \$325,500,990, an average of \$27 per head, based upon their prices in different States.

"I don't believe it's any use, this vaccination," said a Yankee. "I had a child vaccinated and he fell out of the window a week after and got killed!"

John Green, 5th street Louisville, says: "I do not hesitate in endorsing Brown's Iron Bitters as the best that I have ever used or seen."



For Biliousness, Constipation, Sick Headache, Choleric Disposition, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Malaria, and all Diseases caused by the impure condition of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Diarrhea, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirit, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

It is PURELY VEGETABLE. And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony.

Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: "I have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial."

The only thing that never fails to relieve is a dose of Simmons' Liver Regulator. I have used many remedies for Biliousness, Liver Affection and Debility, but never found anything so beneficial as the Simmons' Liver Regulator. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: "From actual experience in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator in my practice, I have been and am satisfied to use it as a purgative medicine."

It is the only Genuine, which always cures the red Z Trade-Mark. J. H. ZENES & CO. ALL DRUGGISTS.

While a colored man and his family were engaged in prayer a kettle of water fell over and scalded the old man's wife. The woman rose with 'scuffling' alacrity and howled. The old man slowly arose, and casting on his wife a contemptuous glance, said: "Ain't yer got no mosh humiliation den ter holler when I see handin' up petitions?" "I doan mean to insult de Lawd," yelled the woman, "but when a pot of bilin water falls on me, it doan make no difference of Ise gwine through de gate ob de New Jerusalem, Ise gwine ter squall! Does yer heah me?"

A man in gaping dislocated his jaw. A surgeon restored the bone to the proper position and made his charge, which the man thought too high, and refused to pay. The surgeon changed the conversation and soon told his best story. The patient laughed so heartily that the bone became again dislocated, and the surgeon reset it after receiving payment in advance.

The two most precious things on this side the grave are our reputation and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of the one, and the weakest weapon of the other. A wise man, therefore, will be more anxious to deserve a fair name than to possess it, and this will teach him so to live as not to be afraid to die.

A family of Madison, Ohio, nineteen years ago, purchased a paper of pins. When a pin was needed it was taken from the paper and after it had served its purpose was replaced. If a pin was lost general search was made until it was found. In this way the one paper of pins has kept the family supplied for 19 years.

The widow of Joseph Smith, the Mormon martyr, who was after his death "sealed" to Brigham Young, is still living in Salt Lake City, vigorous and healthy at 79, and an ardent advocate of the plurality of wives system. By the way, all of Brigham's wives remain widows, and are constant to his memory.

A weapon found on a Philadelphia burglar consisted of a canvas bag, 3 inches in diameter and 15 in length, filled with sand, and having a wooden handle. A blow with it would not break the skin, like a club, but would be stunning in its effect while the blow would not make a noise.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. It acts directly upon the blood and the mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford.

If Catarrh has destroyed your sense of smell and hearing, Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure you, 75 cents per bottle. Druggists sell it.

\$100 REWARD. Is offered for any case of Catarrh that can't be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. Price, 75 cents.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,
Opera House Block, - - - Stanford, Ky.

DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Chemicals, Wall Paper, Wines, Mustard, Cigars, Stationery, Liquors, Instruments, Oils, Soap, Perfumery, Fire Arms, Pocket Cutlery, Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

H. C. RUPLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Stanford, - - - Kentucky.

Wishes to Inform his Patrons of Stanford and vicinity that he has received—
A Splendid Stock of Fall and Winter Goods,
Which he guarantees to make up in first-class style. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no sale. Cutting and Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Livery, Sale & Feed
STABLE!
AND HARNESS SHOP.

Having bought out S. H. Baughman, we will keep on hand a nice lot of Horses and Buggies, which we will let at reasonable rates. Will also board Horses by the day or week. We are also in

THE COAL TRADE,
And will swap for all kinds of Feed. Hope to receive a liberal share of the patronage of the public in general.

Respectfully, **A. T. NUNNELLEY,** STANFORD, Kentucky.

H. C. BRIGHT,
GROCER,
St. Asaph Block, Stanford.

STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE.
It embraces Staple and Fancy Groceries, Patent and Family Flour, Meal, Bacon and Lard, Tobacco and Cigars, Wood, Willow and Tinware, Glass and Queensware. Canned Goods of all kinds a specialty. Remember the place, "The Corner Store."

A. OWSLEY & SON,
DEALERS IN—

Hardware and Groceries, Glassware, Queensware,

Wooden and Willowware, Stoves, Grates and Tinware,

Full line of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Patent and Family Flour, Hames, Traces,

Salt, Lime, Cement, Field Seeds, Plows and Farming Implements. Call and see the genuine Hamilton Plow.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK.

I desire to call your special attention to the
JEWEL RANGE
which for utility, durability, perfection in operation, taste

In ornamentation and is unequalled.
THE FLUES ARE EXTRA LARGE.
Adapting the Range to any kind of fuel. The Fire Back is made in three sections. As the center burns out much faster than the ends, this piece can be replaced without the expense of the entire back. Ventilated Chamber behind the fire box, which protects the back from intense heat. The Broiling facilities are superior to any other Stove; tilt the grate and rake the coals on broiling grate, or an independent fire of charcoal built on it, if desired.
Many other conveniences are attached to this Stove, which I ask you to examine before buying. I also refer you to Mrs. Dr. T. B. Montgomery, Mrs. W. F. McKinney, Mrs. W. G. Welch, Mrs. G. H. McKinney, Mrs. S. J. Embury, Mrs. Dr. J. B. Owsley and Mrs. G. A. Lackey as to the advantages the Jewel has over other Stoves. Very respectfully,
W. H. HIGGINS.

The Cincinnati News wants the misleading "only" lopped off, and the sentence to read, "A tariff for revenue." This would keep the idea of revenue uppermost and in its interpretation leave no room for a difference of opinion or a controversy. There are two hundred million dollars of revenue to raise, and it can be done in such a way as to conserve instead of destroy our infant industries. The first duty of a party to the people is to be frank, and tell what it is going to do. A tariff for revenue only plank starts the legislator at once to obey instructions and lay his impost for revenue only. His first articles would be ten and coffee, where he would secure fifty millions, protecting nobody and no American industry. By an internal revenue tax, neutralizing the protection afforded, the sugar crop, of which very little is raised in the United States, could be made to afford a considerable import revenue. By proper selection and adjustment very few articles can be made to yield a tariff for revenue only, not only affording no protection, but either by actual prohibition or by means of an equalizing internal revenue tax, preventing protection. The News' head is level, and the Courier-Journal will be wise to learn of it.

A WEEK OF TWO ago the Senate, realizing that it was doing very little, resolved to change the meeting hour from 12 to 11 daily, so as to give more time for work. It seems that it was all done, however, for effect, for it has not met at that hour since the adoption of the resolution, and Wednesday when the Vice President appeared he found only Senator Butler in his seat, when with the utmost gravity he said, "The Senator from South Carolina will please come to order." He came, the Chaplain offered his cut and dried prayer, and then Butler moved a call of the Senate. Perhaps the Senators were holding back so as to have the praying business over before they got there, and we are hardly prepared to censure them. It is the worse kind of lip service, so far as the preacher is concerned, and as for the Senators, they do everything but join in the alleged worship.

The members of the Kentucky delegation, John D. expected, are killing what little chance our friend, W. O. Bradley, has for getting the Spanish Mission by signing a paper asking for his appointment. This reminds us of what Senator Williams wrote to a friend here, when petitioned to aid in securing the re-appointment of the then postmaster of Stanford: "You will scarcely believe it, but a Corporal's guard of the republican elect of your town has more influence with the present administration than the 38 democratic Senators combined." We very much fear if Mr. Bradley gets the position named that he will have to make up with John White, and we hardly think the game is worth the candle.

PROCTOR KNOTT, Phil Thompson and McMillan, the latter of Tennessee, have banded together for the purpose of fighting the Tariff bill till the last day in the evening. They will first move to put everything out a luxury on the free list. Failing in this, they will try them with sundry other tactics, and while they do not expect to accomplish all they wish, they will nevertheless help the consumer some, at least.

JOE LAWLER had no better sense than to play the part of peace-maker between a quarreling husband and wife at Paris, Ky., and a fatal stab in his abdomen was the result. He had evidently overlooked Gay's warning, which says,

"Those who quarrel interfere
Must often wipe a bloody nose."

SENATOR McPHERSON, democrat, was re-elected in New Jersey by a majority of one. Keena, at present representing the Charleston district in Congress, succeeds Senator Davis from West Virginia. He is only 34 and is the youngest man ever elected to that body.

The Drummer says that a man who will borrow money and never pay it back would steal if he were not a coward. Exactly and the man who would take a paper and then refuse to pay for it should be classed with him, if not set a little lower down.

It is quite counseling to the friends of those burned in the Newhall Hotel fire that the authorities of the city have since appropriated \$600 for fire escape ladders. It is always well to lock the stable after the horse is stolen.

JOHN R. McLEAN, of the Enquirer, in seeking other worlds to conquer, has taken in the New York World. He now has "my two newspapers, both daily."

The new penal code, which went into effect in New York on the 1st, provides that attempts at suicide be punished with imprisonment for one year and a fine of \$1,000, and a N. Y. paper given the first trials: "The first two resulted surprisingly. In one case a young woman who had been deserted by her lover was tried for attempting to commit suicide with matches steeped in water. But as the lover opportunely appeared in court and offered marriage, the jury acquitted her, and Judge Gildersleeve made a nuptial knot tight and strong. In the other case the state of affairs was reversed. It was a fellow who, having been cast off by his sweetheart, tried to take his life by inhaling the fumes of charcoal. The jury acquitted him, because, as one of the jurors afterward said, he had had trouble enough. But the woman, Kate Armstrong, who was arraigned Tuesday upon the charge of having tried to hang herself in a police station cell, did not put her fate into the hands of a jury. She pleaded guilty, and now awaits sentence." It is said that the law has materially reduced the number of attempts.

The Supreme Court has decided that the U. S. Statute, which provides for the punishment of any person who shall combine to deprive a citizen of the equal protection of the laws is unconstitutional. This Act was passed about ten years ago for the purpose mainly of protecting the blacks in the South against violence and maltreatment of armed bodies in disguise. The Supreme Court holds that Congress has no constitutional power to enact such a law, for the reason that it is a matter wholly within the criminal jurisdiction of the State. It is for the State and not Congress to take cognizance of and punish such crimes. If Congress may punish a local offense of this kind, there is nothing to prevent it from making a more extensive usurpation of the criminal jurisdiction of the States. In recent years the Supreme Court has rendered many decisions whose effect has been in the direction of centralization.

SENATOR HOAR declared more than once that he would retire from the public life, rather than serve a State which had disgraced itself by electing Benj. Butler as its Governor. The Senator did not do so, however. He not only sought re-election with the usual eagerness, but even was so anxious to get the office that a scandal was made over the betrayal of Mr. Crapo by his friends. Mr. Hoar did not think, when he made this rash statement about quitting public life, that he would so soon have the alternative presented to him of retirement, or of marching down to the Vice President's desk and offering his certificate of office, signed in a bold hand with the name of "Benj. F. Butler." [Post.]

Gov. BLACKBURN has made another offer of pardon to any body who will kill a reporter. The blank represents the terrible adjective used by the old man, which is surprising since he is now a dyed in the wool, yard wide christian. But the best of us forget ourselves sometimes.

THE HAIL of Polk, the Tennessee Treasury thief, was fixed at \$100,000, but he hasn't given it that anybody knows of. The amount seems rather small when we take into consideration that he could pay it out of the stolen funds and then have \$300,000 to set up in business in Mexico.

COL. THOMAS L. JONES entertained the members of the bench and bar of Kenton and Campbell at his elegant residence at Newport yesterday. The Col. is the boss of entertainers, and will do the thing handsomely in the Executive Mansion if—but oh! that crooked letter!

THE President is credited with saying that the appointment of negroes to office has not worked well and that in the future he would be more particular in selecting them. Just so. A negro is good enough to vote, but the office-holding belongs to white republicans.

No, Mr. Yeoman, this Senatorial district is not composed of Lincoln and Pulaski, but of Lincoln, Boyle, Garrard and Casey.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—The Delaware House refuses to abolish the Whipping Post. Good.

—The pews in Talmage's church rented for \$17,235 last Tuesday; over \$5,000 more than last year.

—Mrs. Fannie Alexander, alias Smith was arrested at Elizabethtown, for stealing a horse in Washington county.

—Windom and Ferry are still on the ragged edge in their contests for the Senate of Minnesota and Michigan.

—Thos. Wilson, of Philadelphia, deliberately jumped from the Niagara Falls bridge and was carried over the falls.

—It is now reduced almost to a certainty that full four hundred persons went down to a watery grave with the steamer Cumbla.

—Gov. Blackburn has pardoned Stephen Jett and Clint Hall, of Breathitt county, who killed Wm Davidson, near Booneville, Owsley county, last August.

—The ice gorge at Niagara is fifty feet in height and two miles in length.

—The Supreme Court decided that section 5,619 of the Revised Statutes, embodying so-called civil rights legislation, is unconstitutional.

—It is enough to drive an old timer crazy to learn that 60,000 gallons of whisky were destroyed by fire in Washington county, Pennsylvania, on Monday.

—Senator Brown, of Georgia, voted with the protectionists and against the democrats in the Senate, to protect iron ore. His vote kept it off the free list.

—H. W. Henry Watterson has been invited to address the Tennessee Legislature upon the subject of the Tariff, upon any day he may fix after February 6.

—The census gives Kentucky 6,323 manufacturing establishments, with \$16,600,000 of capital invested and 39,500 employees, who are paid \$12,000,000 annually.

—Capt. Ralph Sheldon, Register of the Land Office at Frankfort, has filed his report verified by an affidavit and paid to the Auditor \$1,927.76; all amounts due the State.

—An idea of how fearfully cold it was out west during the recent severe snap can be imagined, when it is told that two car loads of cattle froze to death on one of the stock trains.

—A veteran lobbyist, John Harmon, confessed, without a blush, yesterday, that he had been paid \$5,000 by a gas company to defeat a bill that it was thought would be disadvantageous to it.

—At the Kentucky Central Railroad election at Covington, the following directors were chosen: C. P. Huntington, G. H. Pendleton, George Bliss, C. Alexander, B. S. Cunningham and John Echols.

—The Auditor has entered suit in the Franklin Circuit Court against E. O. Hawkins, late sheriff of Franklin Co., and his bondsmen, for \$5,031.87, for revenue due the State by Hawkins and not accounted for.

—The piston of the engine at the Brenner-Moore Paper Company's Works, Louisville, broke Wednesday and striking the cylinder crushed the head and stopped the machinery. Damages several thousand dollars. No one hurt.

—Jensen, the "reconstructionist," was sentenced yesterday to confinement in the Washington jail for one year for dragging the body of Shaw, hung for the murder of his sister, from the bosom of mother earth to the dissecting table of a medical college.

—The sheriff of Scott returned 750 white and 1,031 colored delinquents. It is claimed that the assessor listed a large number twice and some as many as three times. He got 15 cents per head, which may account for the milk in the cocoanut.

—There is great stringency in the money market in the bluegrass region now, and the banks can scarcely supply the means necessary to keep business in good shape. The cause of this is the fact that all the visible funds are said to have been advanced on warehouse receipts for whisky.

—At Winfield, Ky., A. L. Shinneman, sheriff of Covley county, while attempting to arrest a man named Cobb, alias Smith, yesterday, was shot twice and mortally wounded. Shinneman captured his man, however, and is now dying. Cobb killed a constable in Butler county a few days ago.

—The death of Paul Gustave Dore, the great painter and designer at Paris, is announced. He was better known through his illustrations of the Bible, Milton's "Paradise Lost," "The Wandering Jew," Dante's "Inferno," "Don Quixote," and Tennyson's "Idylls of the King," than any other contemporary artist. He was a comparatively young man, having been born in Strasbourg, Jan. 10, 1833.

—The prospect for the passage of the Whisky Banded Extension Bill does not improve. Still the friends of the bill hope to get it through after the appropriation bills are disposed of. If not passed before February 5th next \$75,000 gallons of whisky will be forced out of bond, entailing the payment of taxes amounting to \$800,000. This would be disastrous to many holders of whisky. [Commonwealth.]

CASEY COUNTY.

Middleburg.

—A postoffice has lately been established in the southern part of this county and named "Phil" in honor of little Phil Thompson.

—Mrs. Belle Hogue, wife of G. A. Hogue died on the 17th inst. She leaves a husband and three small children, who have the sympathy of the entire community.

—Glance Jones, a young man of Trenton county, Mo., who has been here several weeks on a visit, returned home last week, taking with him his uncle Milton Jones and family. W. H. Miller and Wm. McIntosh, of Dunnville, were here last week on business. Mr. Joe Severance, of Stanford, was in town Tuesday.

—It is reported that Sam Ham shot at J. W. McWhorter last week as he was returning from Kings Mountain, over Zimmerman's Narrow Gauge R. R. Ham is as low a creature as ever cursed any community, and it is now believed that he was one of the party who attempted to rob the store at Grove City last Fall, at the time McWhorter was shot.

—At the R. R. meeting here last Saturday speeches were made by Messrs. C. H. Rochester, George E. Stone, G. W. Sweeney, J. Zimmerman and H. H. McAninch (the latter was a "tearing" one). The right of way was obtained through several farms, and several persons agreed to donate the delivered on the road. Our people are anxious for the road and will do all in their power to get it.

Garrard County DEPARTMENT.

ROBT. R. WEST, Editor, LANCASTER.

—Those indebted to Rigney & Sweeney must come forward and settle within the next thirty days, either by cash or note.

—The finest ice of the season was gathered this week. It was from three to four inches thick and as solid and clear as lake ice. We now live in the blessed anticipation of cooling draughts, sangers of ice-cream, &c., next summer.

—The sheriff of Laurel county took Bishop, who is charged with killing Mary

Signon and who has been confined in jail at this place for some time, to London last Tuesday, where his case has been sent on a change of venue from Rockcastle county for trial.

—PERSONAL.—Miss Anna Vaughn, of Danville, was visiting the family of Mr. J. K. West, near town, the first of the week. Mr. Jas. C. Bryant left Wednesday for Lexington, where, as per announcement, he was married Thursday. Mrs. H. A. R. Marksbury and daughter, Stella, are visiting in Stanford. Judge M. J. Durham and Mr. Jas. Donipah, of Danville, and H. O. Hartsford and W. H. Miller, of Stanford, have been attending court at this place this week. The many friends of Capt. T. A. Elkin are urging him to make the race for State Senator, to fill out the unexpired term caused by the death of Mr. Blain. The name of Mr. R. H. Tomlinson is also mentioned.

—The Musicals and Cooking Club was entertained by Miss Lella Pile on last Friday evening. Owing to a rush of business we were unable to attend, but gathering from remarks of those more fortunate, it must have been an elegant affair. Miss Lella, by her easy, affable manner, made each one present feel that he or she was at home, and thus displayed the "art of entertainment." The lovers of music and dancing were gratified by their hosts' content. The Danville Band was engaged especially for the dancing music, but the most interesting part comes in when we speak of the supper. It was plain to be seen that neither the nor means were spared in the preparation of it; and we have no doubt but that the guests showed proper appreciation of it. It is the expression of the club that the meeting was one of the most enjoyable it has had.

—DORRIS IN COURT.—The case of the Commonwealth vs. Ben Dunn was continued by the defendant, upon affidavit filed, until the third day of the next term of this court. This case is exciting considerable interest in the community. The charge "wilfully and unlawfully administering poison to a person," is a very serious one. The grand jury found an indictment Wednesday against Fountaine Tankersley, accused of poisoning his wife, from the effects of which she died. Tankersley is now in jail. His case is set for next Tuesday, the eighth day of the term. A few misdemeanor cases are all that have yet been tried. E. W. Burdett, two cases for assault and battery, was fined \$10 in each; James Ramsey, furnishing minor liquor, four cases, was fined \$50 each; Jas. Bell, Jr., unlawfully shooting at another person, was fined \$50; Robert Lawson, for retailing spirituous liquors without license, \$20 and costs. J. W. Miller and W. B. Mason filed certificates of the Garrard County Court as to honesty, probity and good demeanor, with a view of obtaining licenses to practice law.

—Died, at his mother's, Millard Johnson, of Consumption, January 22d, and was buried at the Fork Church.

—Mr. Smith Williams has returned from Texas, and expresses himself as much pleased with what he saw of that State.

—J. C. Bryant went forth smiling and gay, even tho' his march was to the gallows. May he realize his fondest dream of marital bliss and his future be as bright as his fair partner.

—Harry Alford was shot Wednesday while out hunting. He was receiving a gun through the crack of the fence, when it accidentally went off, the load passing through his left hand, cutting off one finger.

—Ford & Son bought out J. N. Dunn & Co., and consolidated the stock with their own. J. R. Taylor has started a new business in the storehouse recently occupied by Wm. King. He carries a nice stock of dry goods, groceries, drugs, &c.

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LANCASTER ADVERTISERS.

H. C. KAUFFMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, LANCASTER, KY.

Master Commissioner Garrard - Circuit Court, will practice in all the Courts of Garrard and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

MANUFACTURERS'

—FIRE AND MARINE—

INSURANCE COMPANY,

—OF PORTER, MASS.—

Capital, \$100,000; surplus, \$55,000; total assets, \$155,000. ROBT. KINNARD, Agt., Lancaster.

HIGGINS HOUSE!

—STANFORD REBBY—

LANCASTER, . . . KENTUCKY

JOHN T. HIGGINS, PROPRIETOR.

A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL

(Every particular. The patronage of the public solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.)

A Texas Farm For Sale!

I will sell or exchange my Farm in Texas for land in Garrard, Madison, Lincoln or Boyle counties. This farm is situated in Tarrant county, Texas, about 12 or 14 miles South of the city of Fort Worth and about same distance North of the City of Cleburne, in Johnson county. Contains 300 Acres of fine land, all under fence, with a good barn upon it and good water on place. It is a first-class farming place and is especially well suited for raising cattle, being on a high, rolling level with never failing streams of water. It is about one mile East of the surveyed route of the Fort Worth & Rio Grande R. R., which will be completed in a short time, and also about 8 miles West of the Ft. Worth & Dallas R. R. It is now in operation from Ft. Worth to Cleburne. This farm is in the great cotton and wheat raising section of North Texas and very desirable for any one wanting to farm or raise cattle. Also have on the place a small bunch of short horn heifers with call and one fine short horn Bull, 8 years old this spring; also farming implements, that I will trade with this place. W. H. McKEE, DUNAS, Jan. 11, 1883. 112-2m Lancaster, Ky.

NEW HOUSE!

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers In—

NEW GOODS

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers In—

GEO. D. BURDETT & CO.

ENTREPRISE GROCERY, LANCASTER.

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers In—

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, QUEENSWARE, GASWARE, CANDIES, FRUITS, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

A FIRST-CLASS GROCERY—A WELL LIGHTED, ROOMY HOUSE. Everything neat as a pin and prices lower than ever.

Don't Fail to See Them in the New Block. 101-17r.

SAM M. BURDETT, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Will practice his profession in Rockcastle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals. Special attention given to collections.

Penny & M'Alister

PHARMACISTS

—DRUGS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

—JEWELERS!—

—THE—

Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

THE BOOKWALTER

PORTABLE ENGINE.

SOME 3,000 IN ACTUAL USE.

SAFE AND DURABLE!

In fact, there is no Engine that equals it for Price, Simplicity, Durability and Reliable Work. It is just THE ENGINE to have.

PRINTING PRESSES

Wood Saws,

Cotton Gins,

Corn Mills,

Creameries,

CORN SHELLERS,

Elevators,

Feed Mills,

Hay Presses,

Lathes, &c.

Call at The Interior Journal Office and see one of the desirable Engines in operation. Remember every Engine has our guarantee. Read it!

We say to all purchasers that we guarantee our Bookwalter Engines to be well and substantially made; to be safe, simple, durable and complete in construction; to work well and give the full power claimed when properly attached and managed. We make the above guarantee, and sell on the following conditions: viz: We will give the purchaser the first 30 days after the arrival of the Engine to give it a fair and satisfactory trial; in case the Engine fails to run up to our guarantee, we will take back the Engine, refund every dollar received on the Engine, provided the purchaser returns the Engine to his nearest railroad station, and leaves it subject to our order by the close of said 30 days' trial. Certainly no man could ask for a more liberal offer and contract.

LOOK AT OUR PRICES:

4-Horse Power Engine and Boiler \$210 00

6-Horse Power Engine and Boiler 240 00

8-Horse Power Engine and Boiler 260 00

10-Horse Power Engine and Boiler 280 00

Delivered on cars at Springfield, Ohio.

For further information and descriptive pamphlet, address the manufacturers,

93-1f JAMES LEFFEL & CO., Springfield, Ohio.

ONE PRICE!

We Will Sell Everything in our

CLOTHING STOCK

ACTUAL MARKET

COST!

FOR 30 DAYS!

Purchases Must be Cash, or interest from date.

We Annually Reduce Our Stock, and

THIS IS THE TIME.

BRUCE, WARREN & CO.

GREAT CLOSING OUT

SALE.

CHENAUT, SEVERANCE & CO

STANFORD, KY.,

Desire to close out their entire stock of goods

AT ONCE!

And propose to do so AT COST and in many cases less than cost.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, - January 26, 1883

L. & M. LOCAL TIME CARD.
Passenger trains North 9:50 a. m.
South 10:00 a. m.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS OF PENNY & McALISTER.
New stock of Jewels and Silverware at
Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewels repaired
and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

STANDARD Sheet Music, Vocal and In-
strumental, for 10 cents at Penny & McAl-
ister's.

LARGE stock of Window Glass, all sizes.
Double tint glass for flower pots. Penny
& McAlister.

D. KRAM will sell his entire lot of cloth-
ing at and below cost to make room for
his new spring stock.

PERSONAL.

—MR. T. T. DAVISON is seriously ill.

—MR. R. T. MATTINGLY is on a visit to
his father.

—DR. J. F. PEYTON is confined to his
bed with an abscess of the head.

—MISS JENNIE KNOTT, of Lebanon, is
visiting old friends at the College.

—MISS FLORENCE HORTON, of Clay count-
ty, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

—MISS BEAUBAARD STEWART, of Crab
Orchard, is the guest of Mrs. T. D. New-
land.

—MR. JAMES M. WRAY and Homer
started to Bloomington, Ill., yesterday on
business.

—MISS LETTIE LEE ROCHSTER is back
from a visit to her sister Mrs. John O.
McAlister.

—MISS F. C. SHART, of St. Louis, who
has been visiting Mrs. James F. Bailey has
returned home.

—MRS. GEORGE H. BUICE has been called
to Lancaster by the illness of her moth-
er Mrs. E. Brown.

—MISS MARY BROWN and James Sever
attended the funeral of Miss Alice
Severance at Lebanon Wednesday.

—MISS KATE COCKE and David Burton,
of Somerset, Tenn., arrived yesterday
on a visit to Miss Eva Cocke at the Col-
lege.

—MISS ADE VAN ARSDE and Lucy
Burton are the advertising agents of "Ye
Olde Folkes Concerts" and they are good
ones too.

—MR. H. E. BRYANT left yesterday for
Springer, New Mexico, where he goes to
accept a situation with the Government
land surveyors. He is a clever gentleman
and we will be sorry to hear that an Indi-
an has taken off his scalp.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRESH ORCHERS at H. C. Bright's.

MR. S. H. SHANKS sold to J. H. Green a
house and lot in Hustonville for \$1,200.

FOR SALE.—Three handsome residences.
Will sell very cheap. Stanford, Dec. 25,
'82. W. Craig.

SHIRLEY M. CULLEN, Governor of Illinois
and Senator elect from that State, was born
in Wayne county, this State.

I HAVE two American Sewing Machines,
guaranteed to do good work, which I will
sell cheap for cash or trade. H. K. Wear.

IF YOU want sugar by the barrel or coffee
by the sack, it will pay you to get my
prices. I am headquarters for goods in
quantity. H. C. Bright.

The funeral of Mrs. Alcorn was postponed
till 3 p. m. Wednesday on account of the
failure of Mrs. Park to arrive till the at-
tention of that day.

ALL PARTIES knowing themselves in-
debted to Chenault, Severance & Co., will
confer a great favor by settling the same,
as we desire to close up our business.

THE fellow who went to sleep at the
Opera House last night and came near
dropping his pistol out on the floor is in a
beautiful shape for the next grand jury.

I AM ashamed for Mr. T. T. Davison's busi-
ness during his sickness and any person
wishing to purchase cash or settle an ac-
count will please call on me. John Dudge-
nar.

AN experienced wire stretcher wanted, to
put up the telephone line from Stanford to
Hustonville. Address either Geo. D. Wear,
Stanford or W. R. Williams, Huston-
ville, at once.

NOT a single man has added his name to
the subscription paper published else-
where, but we hope for better luck and
trust by next issue to have many more
names attached.

LINCOLN MILLS are now making an ex-
tra quality of flour of selected wheat,
which they will tender off at the follow-
ing prices: Patent flour, an extra quality,
\$2.75; best family flour \$2.40; low grades
\$2; bolted meal 50c; unbolted meal 45c.
Bran, corn and shipstuffs always on hand.
Orders left at the mill will be attended to
promptly.

A SUBSCRIBER asks: "If a person sells his
land and stock and removes from the State
without paying his taxes, is the person who
bought the land responsible for the tax on
it, the stock and his poll tax?" The land
is bound for the whole tax and if not paid
the sheriff can proceed to levy and sell it.
See General Statutes, Chap. 92, Art. 1, Sec.
2 and Art. 8, Sec. 14.

SENATOR BLAIN.—Hon. F. Polk John-
son, At-Large of the Legislature, wrote of
Col. Blain as follows in the *Courier-Journal*:
The deceased gentleman was possessed of
the highest traits of character, and it is not
alone after his death that this has been
said of him. He was gentle, kindly, hon-
orable. Though advanced in years, he was
the young man's most charming compan-
ion; possessing a rare vein of pleasant-
ness, he was welcomed everywhere—an addi-
tion to any circle. In the Senate he was a
friend of each of his colleagues, the faith-
ful servant of his constituency. Not a de-
mocrat, neither was he in full accord
with the republicans, but laughingly re-
ferred to himself as "the only well preserved
specimen of the whole party remaining in
the State." His official career was as pure
as his private life, and a good old man is
gone now that Robert Blain is dead.

PARTIES wishing to buy wagons should
call on A. T. Nunnally and see the Mitch-
ell. He is agent for it.

I AM compelled to have all that is due
me, and all those who owe me are urgently re-
quested to settle immediately. I am tired
of foolishness. H. C. Ripley.

ALL persons knowing themselves in-
debted to J. T. Harris, for ice, beef, fish
and oysters, confectioneries and hotel bills,
will please come forward and settle at
once.

A CORRESPONDENT at Paint Lick sent us
description of an elegant reception given by
Mr. Alva Pullins to his son, D. C. Pullins
and wife but the report accidentally got
miscapied.

GEORGE and JESS RAMSEY have estab-
lished a Newspaper Stand at the Meat Shop,
opp. St. Asaph, and will furnish any peri-
odical published at publishers' prices. All
the different libraries kept at the stand.

MR. J. W. BROWN, road master, who
has established Stanford as his headquar-
ters, tells us that owing to the unfavorable
weather, it is not thought that through-
trains will be put on to Knoxville before
April 1st.

YE OLD FOLKE'S CONCERT promises to
be a fully affair. The music selected is of
the best of ye olden times and the singers
and performers are sparing no work to per-
fect themselves for their respective roles.
The programme is an entertaining one and
all who come are promised a good time
at the Opera House, Tuesday evening, Jan.
30. Admission 50 cents.

HAVING bought three beef cattle as good
as there is in Kentucky at a cost of about
\$150 of Mr. Williams we propose as we
think the people of Stanford and vicinity
are entitled to as good beef as anywhere,
to furnish them as good as if they will pay
at price we can afford to sell at. We will
sell this kind of beef from 14 to 15 cents
or an average of 8 cents. Faris & Ramsey.

It is reported here that the Hustonville
people are combining with Lincolnville to
have the C. O. R. & N. R. R. pass the latter
point; hoping thereby to get immediately
on the line themselves. We hope there is
some mistake about this for surely that
section has not entirely lost its county
pride nor is ready to go back on that
section which has always stood by her in
every ambition and advancement.

R. B. MEETING.—Mr. A. R. Clark
writes that the meeting at Liberty last
Monday was largely attended and a great
deal of interest in the enterprise mani-
fested. After speeches by numerous gentlemen,
the owners of land along the route donated
the right of way and depot grounds, and
contributions of money, ties and other
materials entering into the construction of
railroads were made. President E. Zim-
merman of the C. O. R. & N. R. R. was
present and seemed much gratified at the
enthusiasm.

STORY ON NO SUPRA.—It is now said
that the officials of the L. & N. R. R. have
changed their minds as to the magnitude
of the work shops to be established here and
instead will only build a round-house and
increase the capacity of their present repair
shops. Our information is further that they
will not need near so much land, nor will
they expect the subscription of \$2,800
which has been raised, to be paid to them.
The whole thing seems to have been
changed with a change of officers. Mr.
McFinnis's successor not believing that
such extensive buildings as he proposed,
are necessary. Our town and citizens who
made the subscriptions in good faith on
what they thought a reasonable assurance
that they should get what was promised,
are not prepared to accept in a very good
spirit, the manner in which they have been
trifled with.

FORD'S FERRY.—One of the best pleased
audiences we have seen in many a day wit-
nessed an excellent performance of the
above play by Havin's Combination at
the Opera House last night. The play is a
pleasing blending of the grave and gay
and with interesting and entertaining
throughout, abounds in numerous climaxes
of a most exciting character. Miss
Carrie Stuart in the initial role was the
cutest and winsomest little "Chop" imagi-
nable and fairly stormed the hearts of the
audience with her pranks and sayings.
She is pretty and pretty as a picture and
an actress of decided accomplishments.
Her support was first-rate. Miss Ida Roff
played "Blanche Woodard" in a most au-
thoritative style, while Miss Selma Paxton as
"Martha Blodgett" was very finely indeed.
The gentleman characters were well sus-
tained. Cromie Henson's "Gerald White"
and H. W. Herman's "Bruce Hardon" be-
ing especially praiseworthy. W. T. Shee-
han as "Still Bill" was very laughable, and
his monosyllabic answers never failed to
bring down the house. The characters were
handomely dressed, one of "Chop's" dresses
being unusually rich. A nice gentleman
than the business manager, Mr. Lee Hur-
ston is not on the road and it gives us pleasure
to recommend him and the troupe to
amusement lovers every where. They ap-
pear at Lancaster to-night, where no doubt
they will be royally received. They de-
serve it and our word for it, the man who
bought the land responsible for the tax on
it, the stock and his poll tax? The land
is bound for the whole tax and if not paid
the sheriff can proceed to levy and sell it.
See General Statutes, Chap. 92, Art. 1, Sec.
2 and Art. 8, Sec. 14.

WE whose names are subscribed hereto
ask, with any other, and with the pro-
jected Cincinnati, Green River & Nashville
Railroad Company, to donate the sum set
opposite our names to procure for the said
Railway the right-of-way and depot
grounds in Lincoln county, Kentucky, pro-
vided the said Railway be built through
said county, beginning at or in the imme-
diate vicinity of Richmond Junction:

W. G. Welch.....\$ 50.00
M. C. Smith..... 50
T. P. Hill..... 100
J. W. Alcorn..... 50
J. B. Paxton..... 10
W. P. Walton..... 50
R. C. Warren..... 50
W. H. Miller..... 50.

DEATHS.

—Miss Alice Severance, of Lebanon,
daughter of John Severance, Esq., and
well known here for her many winning
traits of character, died last Monday of
hemorrhage of the lungs.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. James Drivas and Miss Lizale Al-
exander were married on the 25th.

—Mr. Christopher Brown, Jr., and Miss
Melissa Jane, daughter of W. W. Caldwell,
were married yesterday. The bride has
been but 10 summers.

—Henry Clay Warranworth, of Soloto Co.
Ohio and Miss Mary E. Laker of Madison
Co. Ky. were married here yesterday.
They walked hither and back.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—A cow load of mules for sale. F.
Reid, Stanford, Ky.

—For sale, 20 head of cattle. W. A.
Coffey, McKinney, Ky.

—The proprietors of the Lincoln Mills
want to buy wheat and corn.

—Eight thoroughbred bull calves and
one ditto 3-year old for sale by S. H.
Bingham, Stanford.

—Fifteen broke mules and 1 thorough-
bred bull calf for sale. R. B. & E. P.
Woods, Stanford, Ky.

—H. E. Mattingly bought of T. H. John-
son 21 head of mules at \$16.25 per head;
of F. H. & A. Spaulding 20 head at \$12.
—Lebanon Standard.

—J. W. Chest bought of J. E. Farria for
E. L. Loral, of New Orleans, a Buckden
filly, 3 years old, for \$200 and 10 per cent.
of the winnings for two years.

—WINCHESTER COURT.—Auctioneer re-
ported 650 or 400 cattle on the market.
Good feeders brought 5 to 6 cents; com-
mon 4 to 4 1/2; work oxen \$75 to \$100; mules
a few only on sale, \$130 to \$150; small
lot of good sheep \$5. One lot of 105
head of cattle, weighing about 1,050
pounds, sold privately at \$55 per head.

—In Cincinnati, the cattle market is
firm all around at 2 1/2 cents for common;
good to choice shippers, 4 1/2 to 5; stockers
and feeders good to extra, 4 to 5. Hogs
are in fair demand at 6 1/2 to 6 3/4 for select
butchers; good packers 6 1/2 to 6 3/4, com-
mon 6 1/2 to 6. Sheep are in light demand
at 3 to 4 1/2, stock sheep 2 1/2 to 3 1/2. Lambs
sell readily at 4 1/2 to 5.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Miss Annie Stewart, of Lexington, was
visiting here a few days ago.

—Jas. F. Carson has been on the sick
list for a week, so has Miss Florence Pence.

—James T. Chadwick bought this week,
a combined horse of Mr. Miller of Garrard,
for \$125.

—A man by the name of Hannel, of
Rockcastle, has rented the corner hotel and
moved in.

—There was a social party at the resi-
dence of Mr. Barker, last Monday night
and still the "Christmas" continues.

—Mr. Cotton, of Danville, came
up this way a few days since, to see his
"lady love." Mr. Cotton is not however as
soft a young man as his name suggests.

—Active steps are being taken to estab-
lish a High School here and a committee
to solicit funds for a building has been ap-
pointed as follows: R. H. Hronahugh, John
Elmiston, Dr. Lett, S. E. Middleton,
Wm. White, Jas. C. King, Thomas White,
John F. Elmiston, P. T. Pollard, John
Luchman.

—We were sorry indeed to learn that
your Hustonville correspondent had con-
cluded to "throw up" the pen and quit the
good work. His many reports will be
sadly missed by the readers of the INTER-
IOR JOURNAL. But as second thoughts are
said to be the best, we hope he may think
again and resume the old work.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Sam. M. Burdett, Editor.

—County Court last Monday was thinly
attended. The weather was too cold for
people to leave home.

—One day last week, Linier Blank, a
colored foreman on the K. C. R. R., was
struck by a falling rock in the south end
of Tabler's tunnel, and received injuries
which it is thought will prove fatal.

—James Sambrook, a white foreman on
the K. C. R. R., walked up on a blast in
Jackson's Hole tunnel last Saturday. The
blast was discharged just as he reached it,
and he was painfully cut and bruised by
the flying fragments of rock. Luckily he
received no serious injury.

—In difficulty on Skaggs' Creek last
Sunday, Doc McClure was shot and seri-
ously wounded by James Mize. The ball
entered in McClure's back and passed out
through the right lung. The particulars
could not be ascertained. Mize has not
been arrested and it is said, has left the
county. McClure's physician thinks he
will recover.

—Last Monday night the residence of
Alfred Reid, colored, near this place was
destroyed by fire. None of the furniture
was saved. Loss about \$500. No insurance.
The fire was supposed to be accidental.
This is quite a heavy loss on Uncle
Alfred and Aunt Sarah, his wife, who are
honest, industrious and deserving old col-
ored people. A contribution paper for their
benefit has been started and should be
signed by everybody.

—Circuit Court closed its session Sat-
urday night. Considerable business was trans-
acted, and the docket is now cleaner than it
has been for years. Judge G. W. McClure
has voluntarily resigned as Master Com-
missioner, and Judge Owsley appointed
Mr. John B. Fish to the position. The ap-
pointment was good one. Mr. Fish is a
popular and deserving young attorney.
Judge McClure thinks of emigrating to
Missouri in the Spring, but his friends here
hope he will abandon the idea.

—In last Sunday's *Courier-Journal*, Judge
M. C. Nauflay, of Stanford, details in an
interesting way some pleasant reminiscen-
ces of the Rice-Adams and Williams-
Clarke Congressional campaigns. There are
many readers of this paper who took an in-
terest in the first round of these con-
tests, and for all those the Judge's letter
has an interest. It should therefore, by all
means, be republished in the INTERIOR
JOURNAL. (We didn't know such a letter
had been published, the Sunday's C. J. not
coming in this office.)—Ed.

—Three colored men, Albert Reeves,
Louis Fortner and David Brown, were killed
on Monday by the explosion of Hercules
powder cartridges, they were working in a
blacksmith's shop. Not one piece of the
shop was left standing except the four cor-
ner posts. One man, Fortner, was blown
off his feet, the other two, Reeves and Brown,
were blown into the air. David Brown was
blown about fifty feet into Roundbottom
creek. The blacksmith was blown against
the side of the mill and died in a few min-
utes. The others were instantly killed.

"PRAISE THE LORD."

The Chinese and the Mexican Men.—The Rink:
its Prodigious Size; its Uses, Past and
Present.—The Writer Goes to a "Bull
Fight" and a "Bear Baiting"—Interesting
Description of the New York Stock Ex-
change.—Result of the Meetings.

39 B. OXFORD ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.
January 19th, 1883.

I can only write about the things that
cross our little lives, which indeed, are con-
tracted enough, in one sense, though far-
reaching in another. To go to and from
the meeting house twice a day; or thrice
when the 9 o'clock A. M. prayer meeting is
attended; to visit patients, unable to attend
the meetings in the afternoon, where bodi-
ly healing forms part of the service; to go
backward and forward in the street-cars in
attending to daily affairs; to eat and
sleep and read and write; this gives little
opportunity to take more than a hasty
glimpse of the great outside world, which
in these great cities, seems to be more
"outside" than ever.

One thing again and again attracts the
roving eye, both here and in New York.
The great staring signs that invariably in-
dicate the places where Chinese laundries
are located. Intense red back ground with
glaring white letters seem to suit the Ori-
ental eye and taste better than anything
else. The "Celestials" work in cellars, gen-
erally, but they insert themselves in the
most eligible places they can find, and ad-
vertise their whereabouts with a placard that
would do credit to Yankee push and ener-
gy. They rarely do anything besides laun-
drying and seem to thrive at that. There
are great numbers of them here, and they
cling to their native costume, though occa-
sionally you will see it mixed with an
American hat or boots. Curious names
they have—double like ours, but monosyl-
lable both of them, unlike ours. Bidding
to and fro in the street-cars, I jotted down
a few of them, as appearing on signs on the
route: Wing Sing, Sam Chong, Hop Lee,
Chong Kee, Yee Lee, Hop Wan, Ping Kee,
Sam Wan, Lee Kee, Sit Wan, Sam Sing,
Sam Lung, Wan Sing Nam Wan. Further
researches and a little classification might
develop a system of patronymic nomencla-
ture among these interesting foreigners, but
I have no time to pursue that branch of
inquiry.

Perhaps it will interest to write a little
about the Rink, where services are held,
which we fondly hope may be the head-
quarters for a pure gospel in all time to
come.

After Moody held his famous meeting in
it, it was turned into a beer garden, and
was the devil's headquarters for awhile, un-
til rescued by our friend Dr. Fulton, who
when it was thrown on the market, con-
ceived the plan of turning it into a great
Peoples Church, where that awful call
"the masses" might be cared for.

These seemed to be room for just such an
enterprise; and he threw himself into it
with all the energy of his loving nature,
encouraged by many past successes both
East and West. Originally the building,
which extends from street to street, and is
perfectly prodigious in both latitude and
longitude, cost \$127,000. Dr. Fulton pur-
chased it for about \$75,000, of which only
about \$20,000 remains unpaid. No special
difficulty, financially, therefore, as that
amount does not press and the interest
paid is at a low rate. Fifty feet on Van-
derbilt avenue was cut off for a chapel or
lecture-room and Sunday-school. At the
front, convenient apartments for everything
needed running a large church, Pastor's
study, ladies' parlors, &c., &c., were partit-
ioned off, including a suite of nice rooms
for the good lady who attends to keeping
everything in order and who lives in these
upper rooms. The superb main audience-
room remaining, will seat 3,000 easily, and
the acoustic properties are exceptionally
good for such a large place. The Old Rink
is retained for the present, the massive
structure presenting a not graceful ap-
pearance. When means permit, any form
of elegance and convenience may be sub-
stituted. So far so good.

"Here is the church, here is the temple,
Open the door and see the people!"

But "all the people" is a very small "all."
Thus far the thing does not seem to draw,
though Dr. Fulton is greatly beloved and
his energy is untiring. The congregation
still continues small, though for a while in-
creased, now and then, by revival services.
The audiences now are larger than the
Rink has ever known since it became a
church. Whether the enterprise is over-
shadowed by closely neighboring old and
established churches, or whether the radical
mistake lies in the name of the establish-
ment, "The Centennial Baptist Church,"
either of which, in my judgment, consti-
tutes a burden too great to be borne by an
infant enterprise designed to reach "the
masses." Certain it is that the doctor's
movement has been a failure, as far as ori-
ginally designed. What may yet come out
of it, if a glorious revival should consecrate
the spot, remains to be seen. I never
wrought with a man in whose success I am
more warmly interested than in Dr. Ful-
ton's. We get along splendidly together,
and I feel as free as when in Clarendon
Hall. If the way, some may care to
know that this Hall, our preaching place
in New York on first arrival, is the room
where Dr. Tanner fasted his 40 days out-
and deluded multitudes by eating a wa-
termelon and living after it.

As there is no church that I belong to
that will turn me out for it, I may as well
confess that I have been, since my last, to a
"bull fight" and a "bear baiting." I prom-
ised "not to do any more," but I have
"been and gone and done it." What can I
refer to but that bedlam of commerce—the
New York Stock Exchange—where "bulls"
and "bears" do daily congregations and
tear and horn and hoof one another.
There about 1,000 of the animals all to-
gether who are turned into an apartment
reserved for them, each one daily number-
ed, "according to the number of the beast."
Of Wall street, the one so great and terri-
ble. Five hundred were present to-day,
giving the room a well-filled appearance.
A few cushioned sofas are ranged around
the room for the benefit of wearied legs,
but the great majority of the animals are
on their legs and in a state of such con-
stantly restless motion, that a caga in the
"Zoo" about feeding time can alone give

an idea of it. The room assigned to those
reeling monsters of trade is a very lofty,
spacious one—much larger than wide—e-
legantly frescoed and stuccoed, brown upon
a blue ground, with gothic windows, and
galleries for spectators at either end. These
are generally occupied and sometimes
crowded by lookers on, who come and gaze
and wonder and leave to make room for
others. Just under the gallery railing are
little flags covering the numbers of the va-
rious members—about 1,000 of them—and
when there is at a certain date a letter, tel-
egram or other communication, for any
one; by a curious instrumental arrange-
ment, covered with as many knobs as there
are numbers, and duly touched by the
proper official, the flag that covers a num-
ber falls and it stands uncovered until the
owner of that number gets his message.
Then by another trick the flag covers all
up, until something else comes. This in
the way members find each other in the
familiar hall, when desired to go.

Right through the centre of the room,
lengthwise, are 6 ornamented posts, 8 or 10
feet high, like those used for gallows in
streets, only handsome, on the top of
which, certain stocks are advertised that
are on the market. To-day on opposite
sides of the sliding board on No. 1—North
end were posted the words: "Erie,"
"Louisiana" in starting capitals; No. 2, "Texas."
"Denver & Rio Grande;" "Texas
Pacific;" No. 3, "Missouri, Kansas &
Texas;" "N. J. Central;" No. 4, "Wal-
bash;" "Laska Shore."

The battle seemed to rage most fiercely
around No. 4. A dense throng of men
abouting at the top of their voices, gesticu-
lating wildly, holding up their hands in a
frantic way, pushing, elbowing, tramping
and awaying desperately around a central
figure, who, bare-headed, calm and tablets
in hand seemed to be selling. I supposed
the madmen about him to be the contest-
ing buyers. At last some conclusion seem-
ed to be reached, for I heard a frantic yell
that seemed to burst from every throat
simultaneously, announcing the fact, what-
ever it was. Then the chronic uproar be-
gan to subside. At the Lake Shore post one
man yelled in stentorian tones that rose
above the din of 500 voices, "Lake Shore,
Lake Shore, Lake Shore!" whatever that meant.
After repeating this several times he sub-
sided and moved off in apparent disgust,
in another part of the room. It occurred to
me that by general consent those around
him by their alliance seemed to say: "Well,
who cares if it is Lake Shore, have it your
own way." One would think that it was a
scene of drunken revelry at times; what
with many rushing around bare-headed,
come with garments not a little disheveled,
and here and there groups of two or three
with arms around each other's necks, talk-
ing and laughing in a madman way. I no-
ticed one pair particularly, one of whom
had the other clasped in close embrace;
with fingers locked over the other's apical
column and their heads lovingly together,
first whispering and then laughing immod-
erately. Finally the embracing party
littered his fellow clear off the ground, help-
ing him a moment with legs dangling, then
dropped him suddenly with a loud laugh
and ran off to tackle another victim, for a
little while after he had another great in-
cidental parley. I watched the motions of
this animal with a good deal of interest.
I adjudged him a "bear" of the first class,
from his huggish propensities.

The ninny-pat gentlemen who presided
over this pantomime of commerce, was
a thin ringer, worn looking man, with
head wearily resting on his hand, gazing
rather blankly around, as if the noise dis-
traced him. Thin wiry combed over the
top of his head, but partially concealed the
calmness, and I felt a sort of pity for him.
(which was of course wasted) because he
had so much the air of one thoroughly
worn out. "Bulls," you know, in the
managerial parlance of the Stock Exchange,
are the fellows that run stocks up; "Bears"
those that run stocks down, the purpose
of the most philanthropic, but the idea in
the way the money is made by the great
"operators" as they are called; Vanderbilt,
Coudert et al.

Some of the animals are very playful at
times. I saw a gentleman-day, peeling
each other who paper made in the most
boish way, and these sports are only in-
dulged in by those who have nothing pat-
icular on hand at the time. Every man
carries in his hand a book of particu-
lar pattern, well known as "the change."
The aggregate of pages out of these books, torn
out when the men, no longer needed, cor-
er the whole floor of the room, and the im-
mensity of the litter thus made is one of
the first things that attract the stranger's
eye. Every now and then the tide of buy-
ers, every now and then the tide of sell-
ers, comes rushing over the floor, and the
exciting game goes on. Ah, what a whis-
pering and losing post are these six in
the New York Stock Exchange! How
many millions have changed hands right
around every one of these posts since first
created. A side apartment, called the
"Governor's room," I believe, holds a quiet-
er crowd, presided over also and deep in
something or other. But to this the gen-
eral public has not access, and we could not
look through the glass doors and gaze
into the side apartment, where the
Commercial Bledau goes on with its fin-
gery and wild way, and will until the
Millennium dawn and makes men unself-
ish and ungrasping. This great Farlo Bank,
where men lay down and take up millions
of dollars, and where the "bulls" and "bears"
of earth, and will never be broken,
until the angels who sever the evil from
the good do their solemn work. There is
simple appropriateness in the beastly name
given to these gambling stock "operations,"
and life who finally decrees that none shall
"buy or sell" without "his mark" on "fore-
head" and "hand" is "The Beast," pat-
ent, and will rule with an iron rod
figure under Anti-Christ with an "image of
beast" set up in Trinity, standing
now as it will then so gravely at the head
of the famous street.

One hundred and thirty-seven have con-
fessed the dear name of Jesus; 100 notated
for bodily healing. The work of the LORD
is surely slowly going forward in spite of
all opposition. The papers are, some of
them, "down on us." The great Methodist
organ, *The Christian Advocate*, did me the
honor to attack us in two successive num-
bers, after the fashion of our own *Apostolic*
in 1871, not so severely. Mr. Dana, of the
Star, made the commendable for the
obnoxious report mentioned in a previous
letter, and gave an excellent one in last
Saturday's issue. He never meant an at-
tack in any form, I am happy to say. No
man is so easily offended. Mr. Dana, of the
Star, has friends and enemies, as all have.
I am glad JESUS is the "friend that sticketh
closer than a brother." Ever in Him,
Geo. O. HARNES.

ALEX. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

POE AND THE ENGLISH POETS.

It is particularly gratifying to the Americans to be told that, after so many generations of accomplished and vigorous writers, the poetry of Edgar Poe still remains the most individual poetic product to which the United States have given birth. This is annoying, and they escape it by a direct negation—Mr. Henry James, the typical literary American, even venturing to speak of Poe's "very valuable verses." Such men as Mr. James ask us if we are sincere in preferring these light tones of music to the intellectual force and severity of Bryant, to the humanity of Longfellow, to the wit of Holmes and Lowell. To this there seems an answer which will hardly satisfy any but those who have made poetry their principal study. These will have perceived that in the history of the world what has really preserved the memories of writers of verse has not been intellectual force, or the clear expression of love and pity, or even wit, but a certain indefinable quality of style; a power of saying things as they never were said before, and so that they can never be forgotten. It is a very remarkable thing that Edgar Poe, who was not a man of much weight of character, or even originality of intellect, yet happened to possess, to a very high degree, this extraordinary gift of style. In this no American poet has so much as approached him, and it is probable that this will preserve his verse, like a rose petal in a drop of glycerine, bound to decay because of its ephemeral and disconnected condition, yet never actually decaying.

Here in England, where every unprejudiced thinker must admit that poetry has flourished since the beginning of the century far more than in America, Edgar Poe has taken his place as one of the fashioners of style. Whether his influence has been altogether beneficial may perhaps be a matter of reasonable doubt. But his influence is not to be doubted. Long ago Mr. Tennyson came under the sway of his music; Mr. Matthew Arnold, in the "New Sirens," and Mr. Rossetti, in more than one piece of structural melody, have felt it; Mr. Swinburne, though he has so thoroughly conquered the notes and made them his own, would scarcely have begun as he did without "Upland" and the "Conqueror Worm." But the English writer who has most closely resembled Edgar Poe in his mournful and morbid temper, though he wore his rime with a difference, was the late Mr. Arthur O'Shaughnessy, whose "Fountain of Tears," and "Bareheaded" threw more light on the structure and value of Poe's verses than pages of the cleverest criticism. In France, where the cadence and the verbal felicity were lost, the influence of Poe, which was so strong for a little time, seems to have faded away. We do not hear now of the gentleman who was spending years and years on a translation of "The Raven," and whose version was expected by his friends to be a greater masterpiece than the original. Bandeau's beautiful paraphrases and commentaries, in which he managed, while retaining the essential characteristics of Poe's work, to infuse a strong quality of his own, will always be of interest to students of literature.—*Pitt Mail Gazette.*

KINGSLY'S WELCOME OF LONGFELLOW.

When Longfellow made his third visit to Great Britain, in 1868, Charles Kingsley published a poem of welcome in the *Times*, which found an echo in all the literary and artistic circles of the kingdom. To show how much he was admired then we print the little poem as it appeared.

When Longfellow, thou whose strains prolong
The glorious bed-ridden of our nation song;
Ambassador and Pilgrim-Bard in one,
Fresh from thy home—the home of Washington,
On hearth and altar as this own, here stands
The loving welcome that thy name commands;
Hearts except for thee and ascribed as a shrine
By trailing germs of thy Muse divine.
Poet of Nature and of Nations, know
Thy fair name echoes the echo like a bow,
Born from the rain that falls into each life,
Kindled by dreams with love's fervent rite;
A radiant arch that with playful dyes
Links the two worlds, thy kingdom to the skies.

DRINKING WATER.

No sensible person need be told that pure water is as essential to good health as pure air, and we can not be too careful of that part of this most necessary article of domestic economy to be used in cooking and for drinking. Water has an immense absorbing capacity, and the colder it is the greater the facility with which it takes up impure gases. An open vessel of water will render the air of a room purer, but the water itself will, in a few hours, be rendered totally unfit for use by reason of the fact that most all the carbonic acid gas and ammonia, the result of respiration, is taken up by it. Hence, water for cooking or drinking should, if kept inside, be in tightly-covered vessels. Where well or cistern water is used the better plan is to keep the drinking paid on the outside.

Certain it is that no prudent housewife, knowing these facts, will use water that has stood uncovered, for any length of time, in an open room. When studying cleanliness and ventilation do not forget the important adjunct to comfort and health—pure water.

A drove of thirty-five hogs drank long and deep of a barrel of sirup skimmings, and near Buena Vista, Ga., and in a few hours every big and little porker was drunk as a lord. They cut up all manner of didoes, and, finally, the whole gang got weak in the knees and dropped off to sleep.

A HERALD AND ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

About two years ago, just as I was dismissing a party of visitors from the door of the catacomb, a very plain, modest-looking man of middle age approached and said he had come to see and learn all he could about the monument and Lincoln. I proceeded in my usual way, when visitors are much interested, and completed my explanations on the terrace in front of the statue of the President. From the general bearing of the visitor, I should have taken him for a son of an original New England Abolitionist. When I left off speaking he remained and seemed reluctant to take his eyes from the statue. After several minutes spent in silent meditation he astonished me by saying, substantially: "I was a soldier in the Confederate army, and spent four years doing my utmost to defeat all that Abraham Lincoln was trying to accomplish. He succeeded, and I have no regrets on that account."

The visitor then assumed a tragic attitude, and, raising his right hand toward the statue, said, with deliberation and emphasis: "He was an infinitely greater man than George Washington ever was." With his eyes still fixed on the statue, and as though his whole soul was in his words, he continued: "Washington had no difficulty in determining who were his friends and who were not. His enemies were principally on the water, on the other side of it, or officers and soldiers sent here to enforce the mandates of a tyrant. His friends were his neighbors, who, in addition to their struggles for existence in a new country, were oppressed by taxation without representation. The line was clearly drawn from the beginning. With Lincoln it was different. His enemies were in every department of the Government. They filled the civil office, they commanded his skeleton of an army, they trod the decks of his ships, such as they were. Where they could with impunity be open, they were bold and outspoken. Where it was policy, they were wily, complaisant and cautious. It required two years, or half his first term, to learn who were friends and who were enemies; but he was equal to the emergency. And through it all a little child could approach him with perfect confidence, but the most wily statesman could not swerve him a hair's breadth from what he believed to be right."

That is what I call eulogy, and if the author of it was not a thoroughly-reconstructed rebel, I never expect to see one.—*Castilian Power.*

AMENDED PROVERBS.

'Tis an ill wind that blows snow good.
A half loaf is better than a whole loaf.
Fast-traveling slander is a tell-tale.
It is easier to run in debt than it is to crawl out again.
Always judge a man by his depth—instead of his length.
No man can afford to put on airs unless he can raise the wind.
The wheel of fortune runs slow, because its fellows are tired.
Bank defaulters should be haunted by the ghost of a Bank-ow.
If the wages of sin is death, how slow some men are in collecting their just dues.
Few men are aware they possess a conscience until caught committing a crime.
A man never swears vengeance on his neighbor's dog until when his own canine cannot lick him.
Many a man owes his success in life to the hatred of his enemies instead of the plaudits of his friends.

THE WAY TO DECORATE PLATES.

Laura B. M., Kaufman.—"I hear a great deal about a new fashionable fad—the decoration of plates by amateur artists. How is the thing done, and can you describe what the decoration consists of?"

We have had several plates decorated lately by female members of our family. The way they do it was after this fashion: They first warmed the plate, then they laid on it several slices of the breast of a turkey, a second joint, some cranberries, dressing (without onions), and a couple of boiled Irish potatoes. Try that sort of decoration, and your friends will appreciate your artistic ability.—*Texas Sittings.*

PROGRESS IN AGRICULTURE.

The Committee on Agriculture, to whom had been intrusted the query from Indiana: "Are we advancing in agriculture?" reported that they had spent seven weeks in investigating the matter, and were quite ready to answer in the affirmative. Among other instances of progress in agriculture might be mentioned that of hoeing corn. A dozen years ago the plan was to leave the hoe against a stump in the field and go off fishing. It is now done by giving a chattel mortgage on three steers and hiring a neighbor to do the work. Ten years ago turnips were heaped up in the barn or cellar and supposed to be food for only cows and calves. To-day they are carefully wrapped in tissue paper, laid in bureau drawers and are considered a fit diet for even a Senator. When wiped off with a dish-cloth and scraped with a butter knife, they furnish a very bracing and enervating diet. Progress had been made in plowing, dragging, reaping and many other particulars, and the committee felt safe in saying that the time was not far distant when a farmer could sit in an arm-chair in a large beer saloon and raise sixty bushels of wheat to the acre.—*Proceedings of the Lime Kiln Club.*

The emulphus tree now borders many of the roads and avenues crossing the Roman Campagna, and, wherever planted by the monks, it has driven off the malaria and fevers.

INHERITED PERILS.

Foremost among the perils of life, in all its stages, and especially in its early stages, are the inherited. We may safely say that no one is born free from taint of disease, and we may almost say with equal certainty that there is no definable disease that does not admit of being called hereditary, unless it be accidentally produced. To what is known as struma, or scrofula, and its ally, if not the same, tubercular affections; to cancer, to rheumatism and gout, and to alcoholic degeneration, the grand perils of life are mainly due. These are the bases of so many diseases which bear different names; these so modify diseases which may in themselves be distinct, that if they were removed the dangers would be reduced to a minimum. These diseased conditions do not, however, exhaust the list of fatal common inheritances. On many occasions for several years past I have observed and maintained the observation that some diseases, as communicable, infectious or contagious, are also classifiable under this head. I am satisfied that quinsy, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and even what is called brain fever, typhoid, are often of hereditary character. I have known a family in which four members have suffered from diphtheria, a parent having had the same affection, and probably a grandparent. I have known a family in which quinsy has been the marked family characteristic for four generations. These persons have been the sufferers from the diseases named, without any obvious contraction of the disease, and without having any companions in their sufferings. They were, in fact, predisposed to produce the poison of the disease in their own bodies, as the cobra is to produce the poisonous secretion, which, in its case, is a part of its natural organization.—*Dr. Richardson, in Fraser's Magazine.*

ATTAR OF ROSES.

In the war plains of Turkey, south of the Balkan mountains, whole districts are covered with rose plants, set in lines about five feet apart, and tended for some years with the greatest care. At length, on some fresh, early morning of early summer, while the roses are yet wet with dew, the tender flowers are torn off by the laborers, and cast at once by heaps into huge coppers, there to boil for hours in clean rain water. The fragrant steam is carried along a tube, and on cooling becomes a kind of thick rose water. This is boiled up again, and its vapor cooled into a liquid, on the top of which floats a yellowish, oily scum that is known as "attar of roses." It takes about 4,000 pounds of roses to make one pound of attar. Once a merchant opened a cupboard in his store, and showed a visitor thirty glass bottles, in which, he said, was \$60,000 worth of the precious essence. This quantity must have taken nearly 4,000,000 pounds of roses in making. But maybe, after all, their fragrance in that form would give more and longer-lasting pleasure than could have been given by the flowers had they been left upon their bushes, where they would have cheered only the passer-by.

A SEVERE CASE OF ABSENT-MINDEDNESS.

It is related of an absent-minded young lady that, having been duly married, she started off on her bridal tour. So far, good. Sometime in the night there came a succession of terrified shrieks from the room occupied by the bride and groom, and the clerk, porters and employers generally rushed up stairs, only to meet a frantic female figure, clad all in white, fleeing in desperate haste from her apartment, crying: "Oh, there's a man in my room!" The clerk rushed in and found the groom, half-dressed, standing in the middle of the floor, one foot on and the other in his hand, the picture of amazement. He explained that he had just come up stairs and was in the act of undressing (his wife having previously retired), when she suddenly awoke with a shriek and fled.

"What was the matter?" asked the clerk.
"Damned," replied the husband.
Just then the bride, enveloped in a huge bedspread, procured for her by a chambermaid, came back, looking very red and foolish, and in half a minute she explained the mystery by saying:
"Oh, Fred, I forgot I was married, and when I awoke I was so frightened."

COMMERCIAL VALUE OF METALS.

The Leadville Index gives the commercial value per pound of rare and common metals, as follows: Indium, \$2,520; vanadium, \$2,520; ruthenium, \$1,400; rhodium, \$700; palladium, \$625; vanadium, \$576.58; osmium, \$325.28; iridium, \$317.44; gold, \$301.46; platinum, \$115.20; thallium, \$108.77; chromium, \$58; magnesium, \$56.50; potassium, \$23; silver, \$18.25; cobalt, \$7.75; cadmium, \$9; bismuth, \$2.60; sodium, \$2.50; nickel, \$2.50; mercury, 42 cents; antimony, 14 cents; tin, 22 cents; copper, 20 cents; arsenic, 10 cents; zinc, 6 cents; lead, 5 cents; iron, 4 cents.

In Wyoming, where woman suffrage is established, a man and his wife ran for the same office, but on different tickets. The husband was elected.

SENOR LARRINAGA, the owner of a Cuban estate, who sees the approaching extinction of slavery, thinks that the large estates will be broken into small holdings, and that a national bank will furnish assistance to tenants who may wish to become proprietors.

THE SOUTHAMPTON INSURRECTION.

The Southampton insurrection started the people of Virginia in the month of August, 1831. The leader was a slave named Nat Turner. It is said that from childhood he seemed to have been the victim of superstition and fanaticism, and to have grown up in the belief that he was destined to accomplish some great purpose. He was austere in life and manners, and impressed his associates with the conviction that he was a prophet of the Almighty, and that he was guided by inspiration from above. In his confession he related that on May 12, 1828, he had a vision, and a spirit visited him, and commanded him to be ready at a sign to be given in the heavens to rise and slay his enemies. This sign was to be the eclipse in February, 1831. The Fourth of July was the day fixed for the rising, but he fell ill, and that time passed. The sign appeared again, he said, and then he determined to wait no longer. The insurrection began on the night of Aug. 21, by the massacre of his master, Joseph Travis, and his family. Turner and his associates had agreed that, until they could arm and equip themselves and raise a sufficient force, neither age nor sex should be spared, and this was their course. They went from house to house, massacring the whites, until their numbers were increased to over fifty, all mounted and armed with guns and swords, axes and hammers. Their acts soon aroused the county, and the members of the gang were attacked and scattered. Turner's associates deserted him, and he had to conceal himself for several weeks; but he was discovered, captured, tried and executed. It is stated by Wilson that in this insurrection sixty-one white persons and more than 100 slaves were killed or executed.

A HAPPY THOUGHT.

An intimate friend of the late Rev. Dr. J. B. Wakeley tells an amusing anecdote of him, as follows:
The doctor was a most inimitable delineator, and fond of a good story. He related to me, with great glee, how he extricated himself once from a most awkward dilemma. Preaching in a Hudson river town on a warm summer afternoon to a congregation of farmers mainly, from the text, "If any man draw back my soul hath no pleasure in him," he inadvertently observed, "My brethren, sheep never fight." Those who were awake looked up at him, and showed by their interest that the minister had never seen two old rams trying to butt each other's brains out. The doctor discovered his mistake as soon as they did, but, not seeing his way out of it, he repeated his statement with greater emphasis. Those of his audience who were awake nudged their sleeping brethren, who, on opening their eyes, looked about to see what had happened. This greatly embarrassed the doctor, and he was now sadly puzzled. He ventured, with still greater emphasis, to repeat the statement, "My brethren, sheep never fight," when luckily he saw his way out, and doubling his fist struck it into the palm of the other hand, adding, with genuine earnest, "except they first draw back."—*Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine.*

Statistics show that the people of this country consume about four and one-half pounds of cheese per capita, while the people of England consume about fourteen pounds per capita annually. The argument that cheese is not a wholesome article of food, it would seem, would not hold good in the light of this fact, as the agricultural classes of England, who are among the most robust and healthy people of the world.

A GERMAN MANUFACTURER has succeeded in producing serviceable face masks of mica, for the protection of metal and glass melters, stone masons and other workmen exposed to heat and noxious vapors. These masks allow the eyes to be turned in any direction, and there is space enough for spectacles, in case the eyesight is defective.

THE SCREAMING ELEPHANTS.

P. T. Barnum gives this anecdote in a temperance lecture: "Last winter two of my elephants began shaking with chills one morning. The keepers ran down to the village and got six gallons of whisky. Hastily returning, three gallons were given to each elephant. Fortunately it cured them. They liked the artificial warmth it superinduced. Next morning when the keeper came to them he found both elephants shaking with might and main. 'No you don't,' he shouted, 'you are well enough to-day,' and they stopped shaking."

The English Gen. Douglas thinks England will live in a state of perpetual scare, as bad as if she was at war, if the channel tunnel is ever made, and warns the brave Briton against boring a hole under the sea that nature has given him for a safeguard.

"Yours man, we eat all the rind here," said a boarding-house keeper to a boarder who was taking off the outer portion of a piece of cheese. "All right," replied the boarder, "I'm cutting this off for you."

The Duke of Westminster has an income of ten thousand dollars a day from ground rents alone.

The highest perfection of reason is to know that there is an infinity of truth beyond its reach.

HYPOCRISY is the homage vice pays to virtue.

No matter how cluttered the system may be from excesses of any kind, the Great German Invigorator will secure health and happiness. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAllister, Stanford.

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Wm. P. Marshall, of Tugan, Indiana, writes: "My wife has for many years been troubled from pain in her back and general debility incident to her sex. She has taken one bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters, and I can truly say that she has been so much benefited that she pronounces it the only remedy of many medicines she has tried."

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

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The North, Northwest and West. In fact, if you can make a trip in any direction, your interest will be best served by purchasing your tickets via C. & C. and Cincinnati. 2 Trains each way a full man Palace car; Pullman New Day Coach, and handsome hotel car, Reclining Chair Cars, and the unequalled equipment of this line render it the most desirable trip over this line in all its history.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT DEC. 31, 1882.

SOUTH.

No. 2. No. 4. No. 6.

Lv. Covington..... 8:00 a.m. 2:30 p.m. 8:00 p.m.

" Paducah..... 9:00 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 9:00 p.m.

" Evansville..... 10:00 a.m. 4:30 p.m. 10:00 p.m.

" Paris..... 11:00 a.m. 5:30 p.m. 11:00 p.m.

Arr. Lexington..... 12:10 p.m. 6:30 p.m. 12:10 p.m.

Lv. Lexington..... 1:30 p.m. 7:50 p.m. 1:30 p.m.

Arr. Winchester..... 2:30 p.m. 8:50 p.m. 2:30 p.m.

" Mt. Vernon..... 3:30 p.m. 9:50 p.m. 3:30 p.m.

" Ashland..... 4:30 p.m. 10:50 p.m. 4:30 p.m.

Arr. Huntington..... 5:30 p.m. 11:50 p.m. 5:30 p.m.

NORTH.

No. 3. No. 5. No. 7.

Lv. Huntington..... 6:30 a.m. 1:30 p.m. 6:30 p.m.

" Ashland..... 7:30 a.m. 2:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m.

" Mt. Vernon..... 8:30 a.m. 3:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m.

" Winchester..... 9:30 a.m. 4:30 p.m. 9:30 p.m.

Lv. Lexington..... 10:30 a.m. 5:30 p.m. 10:30 p.m.

Arr. Lexington..... 11:30 a.m. 6:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m.

Lv. Lexington..... 12:30 p.m. 7:30 p.m. 12:30 p.m.

Arr. Winchester..... 1:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m. 1:30 p.m.

" Mt. Vernon..... 2:30 p.m. 9:30 p.m. 2:30 p.m.

" Ashland..... 3:30 p.m. 10:30 p.m. 3:30 p.m.

Arr. Huntington..... 4:30 p.m. 11:30 p.m. 4:30 p.m.

MAYVILLE DIVISION.

No. 1. No. 3. No. 5. No. 7. No. 9.

Lv. Paducah..... 6:00 a.m. 10:00 a.m. 2:00 p.m. 6:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 7:00 a.m. 11:00 a.m. 3:00 p.m. 7:00 p.m.

No. 11. No. 13. No. 15. No. 17. No. 19.

Lv. Paducah..... 8:00 a.m. 12:00 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 8:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 9:00 a.m. 1:00 p.m. 5:00 p.m. 9:00 p.m.

No. 21. No. 23. No. 25. No. 27. No. 29.

Lv. Paducah..... 10:00 a.m. 1:00 p.m. 6:00 p.m. 10:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 11:00 a.m. 2:00 p.m. 7:00 p.m. 11:00 p.m.

No. 31. No. 33. No. 35. No. 37. No. 39.

Lv. Paducah..... 12:00 p.m. 2:00 p.m. 8:00 p.m. 12:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 1:00 p.m. 3:00 p.m. 9:00 p.m. 1:00 p.m.

No. 41. No. 43. No. 45. No. 47. No. 49.

Lv. Paducah..... 2:00 p.m. 3:00 p.m. 10:00 p.m. 2:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 3:00 p.m. 4:00 p.m. 11:00 p.m. 3:00 p.m.

No. 51. No. 53. No. 55. No. 57. No. 59.

Lv. Paducah..... 4:00 p.m. 5:00 p.m. 12:00 p.m. 4:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 5:00 p.m. 6:00 p.m. 1:00 a.m. 5:00 p.m.

No. 61. No. 63. No. 65. No. 67. No. 69.

Lv. Paducah..... 6:00 p.m. 7:00 p.m. 1:00 a.m. 6:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 7:00 p.m. 8:00 p.m. 2:00 a.m. 7:00 p.m.

No. 71. No. 73. No. 75. No. 77. No. 79.

Lv. Paducah..... 8:00 p.m. 9:00 p.m. 2:00 a.m. 8:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 9:00 p.m. 10:00 p.m. 3:00 a.m. 9:00 p.m.

No. 81. No. 83. No. 85. No. 87. No. 89.

Lv. Paducah..... 10:00 p.m. 11:00 p.m. 3:00 a.m. 10:00 p.m.

" Mayfield..... 11:00 p.m. 12:00 p.m. 4:00 a.m. 11:00 p.m.

1883. A GRAND OCCASION. 1883.

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